

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 355

In a villa near the sea, someone was in a low mood on the gazebo entwined with green vines.

Spencer stood against the handrail, with the wind blowing his hair and collar.

Not far away was the beach as well as a row of coconut trees.

Spencer wore a long face today.

The director called in the morning and asked why Spencer didn't come.

Spencer asked for leave on the phone, saying that he didn't feel good today.

The director had no choice but to agree. After all, Spencer was almost the most popular actor with a lot of fans.

Spencer propped his hands on the rail and leaned slightly over to look at the clouds in the sky.

When Ivan was in a coma, Jennifer was also staring at the clouds in the sky in a daze.

After she left, the villa became very deserted.

A Maserati stopped outside the courtyard. Georgia rolled down the window and looked at Spencer on the second floor.

Georgia turned off the car and got out with two bottles of Lafite.

The side door was left open, so she walked into the courtyard and headed toward the living room, looking at Spencer.

According to his frown, he must be in a low mood.

As Georgia got closer, Spencer saw her in the courtyard. He narrowed his eyes, wondering why she came.

Before Spencer could stop her, Georgia sped up and walked into the living room.

In the living room, Tammy happened to walk out of the tea room and see Georgia. Before Tammy could say something, Georgia quickly went upstairs.

"Miss Clarke!" Tammy quickly walked to the stairway!

"Spencer is on the gazebo in a bad mood. I'm coming to have a drink with him!" Georgia said as she got upstairs.

Tammy knew that Spencer was on the gazebo. Having seen the bottles in Georgia's hand, she didn't say anything.

Tammy thought it would be better for Spencer to talk with someone.

After all, Spencer had spent the whole morning watching the clouds.

Ivan and Jennifer were to get married today. Spencer got up at five o'clock and then kept watching the clouds without even having breakfast.

Hearing the footsteps, Spencer turned around and sat down in the rattan chair next to the coffee table.

He lay there lazily and crossed his legs.

Wearing a long red dress, Georgia walked before him, sat down, and put the wine on the coffee table.

"Did the director ask you to come here?" Spencer looked at her nonchalantly.

"Of course not." Georgia was smiling. "I'm here because I wanted to."

With a cold face, Spencer stared at the wine bottles, knowing they must cost a lot.

"I watched the wedding live. It was grand and romantic." Georgia opened the cap and poured some into a tall glass. "I guess you're sad. I woke up early to wait for the shooting but you weren't there. I have nothing to do at home, so I'm here to see you."

"I'm not sad." Spencer's tone was calm. "You're overthinking it."

"I hope you are telling the truth." Georgia elegantly lifted her glass.

Every detail of the wedding was perfect and romantic.

Once Catherine left, the hall returned to normal and everything went well.

Handsome young waiters walked between the guests, and the live violin rendition made everyone feel at ease.

Ivan put his arm around Jennifer's shoulder and toasted the guests one by one. His voice was gentle and melodious. "Thank you all for attending our wedding."

"It is our pleasure. We do wish Mr. and Mrs. Marsh a long and happy life." The guests raise their glasses.

"Thanks."

Ivan clinked with them and took a sip of wine. He looked around the crowd, not finding Aubree and her driver.